

The People's Press.

VOL. XX.

SALEM, N. C., JULY 4, 1872.

NO. 27.

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE.
One copy, one year, \$2.00
" " six months, \$1.00
" " three months, .75

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[Published by request of Principal and Students.]

ADDRESS OF R. T. GRAY, Esq.,
TO THE STUDENTS OF
EAST-BEND ACADEMY,
at the close of the Academic Year,
May 31, 1872.

STUDENTS OF EAST-BEND ACADEMY:

A year ago, to-day, I had the pleasure of attending the closing exercises of this excellent school, and of listening to an address that was full of instruction and beauty; one that to my taste, I had never heard surpassed, although I had seen the spell-binding eloquence of some of the world's most finished orators—an address that for beauty of conception, vigor of thought and chaste expression, is seldom equaled, and less often surpassed, and it is with many misgivings of my ability to interest you, that I attempt to follow the orator of that day, and fill his place, since you all remember so well the eloquence and force of his address. The recollection of that occasion is mingled with the feelings of sadness that came over me, and doubtless over you, when we heard that your speaker of that day, had passed through life's fitful dream;—that the voice whose eloquence had charmed you, was hushed; that the light of the eye that flashed under the intense feeling of that hour, was quenched, and that the pen, from which flowed so strong and so sweet an expression, had dropped from the cold and rigid fingers at the touch of death. In the bloom of his manhood, and at the opening of a new career for him, he was taken away. As the light of his genius, the existence of which among men he denied and yet possessed, began to gleam most brightly, it was put out, and a void was left in the literary world, to which he had devoted his life and talents. In the midst of sorrow for one that is gone we forget the evil and remember the good—we throw a veil of charity over the faults, and cherish a pleasant memory of the noble traits and shining qualities of the dead, and it is poor abused human nature's greatest praise that it chants with sincere feeling its "Requiescat in Pace." Dr. Sikes no longer lives on earth, but he still does in the memory of those who knew him, and the pleasure you derived from his address, still embalms the recollection of him on your part. I deem this tribute—a simple tribute—to his memory not inappropriate on an occasion which so strongly recalls his presence and his efforts to contribute to the pleasure and interest of the closing exercises last year.

In the selection of a theme for the basis of what I shall say to-day, I have been much at loss. So many and so important ones have presented themselves and claimed attention, that it has been with difficulty that one has been chosen. To young men who are preparing for the battle they are about to enter, there are so many directions of importance to be given with regard to the tactics they must use, the discipline they must obey, and the paths that must be trod to victory; so many warnings that must be raised in their hearing in regard to the wiles of the enemy, the masked batteries that are on all sides, and the obstacles that like abatis work are thrown in the road, that it is very difficult to fix upon a subject that will enable the speaker to present in the briefest way possible the various points of advice that are necessary to be given. I have thought that I might perhaps say something that would give a spur to the ambition of the young men, of whom this school is principally composed, and at the same time present some views of the moral economy of the world and the course of life that men ought to adopt, by considering in the hour that is allotted to me, the difference between *LUCK* and *PLUCK*—the dignity of one and the worthlessness of the other, and the effects of each as seen in the lives and characters of men, and the events of the world.

Successful men, those who attain to position and wealth, and overcome the barriers that are in the path of man throughout his life, may, with correctness, be divided into two classes,—the one consisting of those who seem born to fortune and good luck,—to whom everything seems to yield when they raise the wand that with magic power, makes difficulties vanish, like mist before the rising sun, and over whose births kindly stars seem to have presided, and vouches to them their eternal guidance and direction,—the other class consisting of those who find it necessary to use every exertion, to strain every nerve of the physical, mental and moral man in order that they may obtain their wishes, and overcome the buffeting waves of a fortune that seems adverse to them; who reach the acme of their ambition by work and energy—by *PLUCK*, and not by *LUCK*. There is a third class of men who never rise above the rank that their cradles found them in, but with that class we have nothing to do. As far as they are unfortunate, we pass them by with a word of pity, and as far as they are the subjects of indolence and easy-going energies, they are merely objects of our contempt. That there is such a thing as luck, no one can scarcely deny, who has had some experience among men and observed the various fortunes to which men are subjected; who has seen the ease with which some men obtain success, and how the "best laid schemes" of others "gang aley." I am aware that I am laying myself liable to the impeachment of following an old and

the cradle of royalty, and waiting indolently and carelessly for the placement of the crown of England upon his head, is not entitled to a tithe of the credit that belongs to the British laborer, who with straining muscles and working brain, bides defiance to fortune's coldness, and builds up for himself a home, beautifying it by his industry and transmitting to his children a birth-right of integrity, and an example of honest labor and its sweet and sure rewards. The man, who by a happy stroke of fortune, obtains a name that is sounded through the world and perchance glows with its brightness upon the historic page, will not weigh in the scale of merit, with him who in a humble retreat, secluded from the noise and bustle of the world, fights and struggles with the grim forces of an adverse fate, and conquers them by his manhood, his perseverance and his enterprise.

Man was made for something higher than the mere attainment of wealth, pleasure, and a high sounding name and fame. They are not the chief good, the *summum bonum* of his life. It is true they are the rewards tendered to man for his exertions, his energy and diligence, and considering man merely as a creature of this world, whose being is bounded by and extends no further than the grave, they might be regarded as the chief end of his existence. But when we reflect that man's life on earth is but a small portion of his existence, we will see that those rewards are but incentives to earnest work and exertion from which result a development of those powers, a strengthening of those faculties and a refinement of those feelings, which are to render him more fit for the enjoyment of the future state, and to enable him to contribute in this world to the elevation of those around him and the fulfillment of their destiny. Now, if the purpose of man's existence be a training for a life or a state that is higher, how is it met by his being successful through luck? If development is the result of an exercise of powers, now does development take place when he makes no exertion, when he attains through chance, and by a concatenation of fortunate accidents, those laurel wreaths that others reach by strong and unceasing effort and work? What example of zeal and energy, does he set to those who surround and come after him, an example that arouses the desponding, encourages the toiling, or lifts up the failing hearts of those whom hope is about to desert? How does he contribute to the progress of mind, the advancement of science or the bettering of the social condition of men? Thus we see the utter worthlessness of *luck* when viewed from the proper standpoint, the little advantage or benefit that after all it confers upon its favorites and the small credit or consideration that is to be given to those who possess it. We have seen that it is true, an extreme view of this controlling influence, if we may so call it, but it is necessary to treat it in a bare and naked light, in order to appreciate its true nature and effect. *Pluck* on the other hand, is a quality that is entitled to the highest consideration, a quality that belongs to true manhood, and though it brings success more slowly than luck, yet it does it more surely, and is, to the honor of man be it spoken, oftener found among men, ennoble and lifting them up higher than its antipodes, *luck*. It is that endowment which fires a man's heart, nerves his arm and strengthens him in the contest with the forces of opposition. It is that which makes him disdain difficulties, laugh at dangers, and rise superior to everything that intervenes between himself and the accomplishment of his work. The man of true *pluck* will allow nothing to discourage, nothing to daunt him; opposition only increases his fervor, his love for the struggling, and his desire for the mastery over the hosts that the world arrays against him. While Fortune is capricious and bestows her coquetish favors upon but few; while *luck* carries its lamp for but one here and there, *pluck* can always be found in the highest degree among men. It is a quality that all can have, which all are intended to have, and which every one must possess, cultivate and use, who wishes to work out for himself true glory and attain true and substantial happiness. There is scarcely anything that courage, perseverance and determination, the component elements of *pluck*, cannot accomplish. The Divine Creator, who made man in his image, and gave him dominion over earth and things, endowed him with powers that are ample sufficient, when properly cultivated and exercised, to work out for himself, the most difficult problems of his existence. All things are attainable by determined *pluck*. The difficulties that present themselves to men, are but tests that Heaven throws in their way to try their metal, and call forth that exercise of their faculties which is necessary to their development. All the great events of the world, the deeds that have called forth the admiration of the world and excited its astonishment, all the great works that have contributed to the advancement of civilization, the improvement of mind, and the spread of the blessings of liberty, have been the result of bold perseverance, untiring energy, and determined *pluck*. The northern nations, the Huns, Goths and Vandals, to whom the world attaches so much blame and odium for their destruction of the Roman Empire, an empire that had begun to blot out liberty and increase the spread of luxury, licentiousness and tyranny, those northern nations, I say, that swept down from the mountains of Germany and overran the then civilized world, were filled with the most sublime heroism, unflinching courage and powerful *pluck*, that any people or men have ever shown; and throughout their irruptions have been denounced as the wild rudeness of Barbarians, yet they were the instruments by which civilization received an impulse in a new and right direction, which enabled and strengthened freedom, and rekindled the altars whose brilliant light scorched and consumed the growth of despotism and tyranny, and dispelled the shadowy mists that had settled upon the souls of the oppressed. History may continue to do injustice to Attila and Theodoric, Hengist and Horsa; mankind may continue to pour their vials of wrath upon their memory, but their deeds of wild daring are, and will always be, the grandest monuments of courage, and bold adventurous *pluck*.

Martin Luther, whose sublime work of the Reformation contributed so much to the cause of religion and the enlightenment of the human mind, by purging the church of the abuses that had crept into and defiled it, who purified the ministrations of the sanctuary, almost alone, and unaided accomplished the work in the face of startling obstacles and difficulties that would have deterred a man of less nerve and pluck. The man who could say that he would go to the city of Worm though there were as many devils there as tiles upon the house-tops, was not one who was likely to fail in any project that he might enter upon.

Without the *pluck* with which the Genoese sailor was filled and by which he was actuated when he vanquished the opposition that was raised to his endeavors, and set out upon his journey over the trackless sea, the world would long have remained in ignorance of the far West Indies, these fertile fields of the West Indies, and shortly long have placed for a refuge where he could erect his temple and protect her worshippers. Just before the famous ascent and descent of the Alps by the French army, the "Corsican Youth" sent forward his chief engineer to survey the pathless steep, and upon his return enquired, "Is the route passable?" "Impossible!" was the reply. "Advance the Eagles, and let the march commence!" rang out in clarion tones, and the result of that determination and fearlessness, was one of the sublime achievements of *pluck* that ever thro' a halo around the name of man; and the exertions of our Revolutionary fathers, when they met with grand heroism the hosts of a foreign power, told of a stubborn courage which could not be successful. Nothing great can be done, no sublime achievement can be effected without meeting with resistance which calls for a display of courage and strong will. It is one of the "conditions precedent," as the lawyers say, to many victory, and deserved success, and without it, fame and wealth and position would cease to be worth the having, and productive of pleasure or happiness. When these are obtained without exertion, they cease to be grateful possessions; no consciousness of a power within you, which enable you to acquire them endears them to you as your own; no memory of a struggle had and victoriously attained, embalms them with its perfume, and no rest from earnest toil follows their acquisition. But when they are the result of labor and toil, and of dangers risked, the contemplation of them is a source from which spring the purest delights that are known to man,—that satisfaction and self-gratification, which are pardonable and even praiseworthy in men, when they have a proper and sufficient basis. Man was made for a purpose which he cannot attain,—which he was not intended to obtain without incessant labor and exertion. The soul has been given brave wings which will enable it to plume its flight, and soar above the common herd in like a bird, check its longings, and pluck it to the earth by its low appetites, and render it heavy by its indolence. Nothing within the ordinary scope of human power can withstand the well directed blows of a courage, perseverance and labor that fear no failure. "A brave soul is a thing that all things serve," and to which they bend the servile knee. Labor is the one great law of the Universe which all things must, and do obey. Nothing of God's creation is idle: everything in nature bears upon it the impress of this great law of labor. The world is a great workshop where all parts of nature are unceasingly performing their respective functions. The earth is a laboratory where decomposition and reformation are continually taking place. The rivulets, springs and rivers continue their work through summer's heat and winter's cold. Old ocean frets against the shore with untiring zeal, keeping itself pure by its continual motion, and never halting for rest in its beneficent work of giving birth to winds that with their purifying agencies sweep over the land and carry away the miasmas in which lurk disease and death; and of honoring the slight-drafts of the sun for water which is carried to the clouds and worked and scattered by them over the thirsty fields; the flowers distill their perfume, the trees carry life and substance to their foliage; and the sun rolls its chariot-wheels, stopping not for rest, while it pours its life-giving warmth and light upon earthly existence, and the stars wheel in their regular courses, and burn their tapers, taking no respite, while each, busy with its great and heaven-imposed work, keeps its system in order, and therefore preserves a universe from ruin. All nature thus sets an example of industry, regularity and work to man. Man must labor, if he desires happiness and wishes to accomplish anything. The most miserable of men is he who has nothing to do. The work that is required of man is often difficult; work that will require a wear of brain and strain of muscle,—but work that entered into with nerve and *pluck* will bring its sure returns.

"Not a truth has art or science been given, But brains have ached for it, souls toiled and striven. Have suffered, and struggled, and whether he fall, Or whether he vanquish still, man on the field of truth's lasting war, may not rest on his shield. May not lean on his spear, till the armed arch-angel Sound over him the trump of earth's final 'evangel'."

And because man is under this law of labor, imposed by his Maker, work is dignified and noble. There is nothing disgraceful in the hard, unflinching, earnest labor that men perform, it matters not how humble the occupation may be. The boy who grasps the plough-handle, and toils from early dawn to set of sun, is a hero when compared with the listless, languid and indolent youth, who, dressed as a butterfly, and redolent of inactivity, Broadway in a mastery of idleness.

There may be those who consider labor as beneath the dignity of manhood, who regard the necessity of work as a stigma and reproach, and who think that to live in ease, luxury and indolence, the highest dignity of man, but they who so think and act are those who degrade mankind, live as drones, contributing nothing to society, or the elevation of the human race, and if they are worthy of anything at all, it is of being watched in their dealings with men. To labor earnestly and faithfully,—to do your appointed work with

unremitting zeal, is to fulfill your destiny and illustrate true manhood. He who labors in his appointed station, be it ever so humble, may live an epic, grand as that which was sung by the genius of a Homer, or a Virgil. His deeds may not be such as to attract the notice of the world, or be radiant with the lights and proofs of genius, but it will be such as will produce its fruits in the approval of his conscience for duty performed. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of youth, that industry, perseverance, in short, *pluck*, with a reasonable amount of talent,—not genius, but good sense,—will enable one to accomplish any thing within the range of possibility; that determination and energy are the giants which pile Ossa upon Pelion, and mount the heaven of their ambition, and that without these nothing can be achieved. The fields of the farmer will become barren of every thing except weeds, and his fields remain empty, if he neglects to use diligence and effort, and lies idly waiting for "a streak of luck," and for the rain and the sun to do the work. The merchant will find his goods unsold and his customers few, if he uses no exertion, and offers no inducement to patronage; the lawyer will find his fees few and small, and his clients slipping from him who forgets to further their interests by attention to their business, and the scholar will soon discover his knowledge to be without increase or extension who fails to bend with diligence and zeal over his studies. If public life has charms for you, there is the same need of careful preparation and the same resolve and labor. In a Republican government like ours, with its free institutions,—where the honors of place and power are open to all deserving ones,—where the goal is set for all, no one should despair of attaining distinction, whether he be of high or low estate,—whether he read his name upon the gilded page of heraldry, and boasts of the blood of Kings and Princes, or foot-sore tramps the rugged highway without a chariot emblazoned with an ancient coat of arms,—the lying stamp of nobility. Hero men receive their mark of nobility from the courts of heaven; not from the petty kings of earth, who tap men with their swords, and with a terribly bitter sarcasm upon virtue and manhood call them noble; no herald here to keep his page, and though some may creep from their attics and cellars, adorn their carriage with a plate of tin or powder, and then boast of ancient blood, still they draw upon themselves the sneers and the ridicule, the disgust and the loathing of all the really noble. The poet spake truly who said that "a thing for laughter, flatters and jeers, is American aristocracy." It is not a favored few who by reason of birth or station have the exclusive right to the honors of government. They are free to all who have the merit whereby to purchase. It is a fact worthy of remark that the greater number of those who have enjoyed the highest honor with in the gift of the people of this country, who were enthroned most securely in their hearts, were men, who in their youth, were deprived of the means of thorough education and were thrown upon the resources of their own wise heads and strong arms, and who rose to eminence by a display of the highest *pluck* in their encounter with the difficulties of their lives and situations. On the other hand, idleness is the bane of all earthly hopes; the poison that cankers and destroys all that is good and great and noble. If it did nothing more than prevent progress,—if it simply pinned man to the position he was in at birth, it would still be an evil that every consideration would prompt one to avoid. But it stops not at that. Man is so constituted that there must be progress or there must be deterioration. There is no nodal point at which there is no motion; there must be improvement or there must of necessity be debasement of his nature and faculties. There is no level plain upon which man may pursue his life journey; it is a mountain steep, which he must ascend or descend. The prizes glitter at the top of the ascent, and the dispenser of them beckons you on and urges you to strive to gain them, but in clear and indubitable tones, he says, "come higher or go lower." Man is filled with propensities and desires which are always active, and impel him to something. If they do not point to something high, they drag him to something low; he must look up, or he must go down; he is compelled by the moving, active throng of the world, busy with its teeming life, and its hurrying to and fro either to march forward, or to retreat with his cowardice and covered with disgrace. This fact of man's nature has shown itself in all periods. Society or government has never been at a stand-still on the graduated scale of its destiny. No Joshua has ever stopped the sun of civilization in its course where it remained motionless, but it has either mounted the sky in its fiery chariot, and scattered its radiance as it rose higher and brighter to its zenith, or it has gone down the declining west and waned with its dull light as it dipped in the darkness beyond. The corrosive tooth of idleness destroys the powers of the mind and body, and covers them with ruin. The evil passions of man bear supreme rule when his brain and body are idle, and his descent in the scale of respectability and worth is rapid and startling. Ease and freedom from labor cannot bring happiness. Man's nature craves work, and his cravings must be satisfied before there can be contentment.

But there is something else necessary to the proper, complete and satisfactory success in life. *Pluck* will accomplish wonders, but it must be well directed. Energy and will are great powers, but in order that one may be eminently successful in life,—in everything that pertains to true manliness,—his morals must be pure; he must be filled with manly principles and elevated notions of right and wrong, and be guided in every emergency, by those principles and notions. James Fish, Jr., the Prince of Erie, the garish light of whose genius shone for a while in the world, was a man of wonderful will, nerve and *pluck*, and by his indomitable perseverance, surmounted the difficulties of his early position, but he was wanting in those principles of honesty, purity and virtue which are necessary to make up the character of a great man, and in consequence, his reputation was not such as to be envied. One may reap prosperity by ignoring right and honesty; his coffers may be filled at the expense of his ease of conscience, and he may obtain high position by disregarding his noble impulses, but his success brings no pleasure; his high rank is a place of bitterness; and devoid of enjoyment,—the ease, which has been the final cause,—the prime motive,—of all his efforts through life, is not found, and his success, like the apple of the Dead Sea, turns to ashes on his lips. And, young gentlemen, there is no higher lesson that can be taught you; no more important truth can be impressed upon your minds than this, that the true secret of deserved success, of true greatness and lasting happiness, is the practice of virtue, and the observance of those rules of honor, integrity and uprightness in your most lives, your actions and your dealings with men which Bible morality prescribes and recommends. It is through these alone that *pluck* will reach the real dignity of manhood and fulfill the purpose of your being. It is, such men alone whom the world loves and honors, and over whom it elaps its huge hands in applause. Take but one instance, that of a man in public life. There is no more beautiful sight than a Christian statesman; no grander or more dignified character than that of a patriot learned in the laws of his country, familiar with its intricate relations with other countries, true and faithful to its interests, and conscientiously following the lamp of truth and religion whose light blazes from the scriptural page and irradiates the path of duty; whose impulses are those that spring from a source that is purified by the piety of a Christian; whose ambition is hedged about by the scruples of a conscience that is enlightened by the Bible, and who when making laws makes the standard and measure of their wisdom, their necessity, their power to purge society of its evils, and their tendency to elevate and refine his subjects, and who would not bargain away his integrity for the bribes that the wealth of a Cossack might enable him to offer, and who would not "flatter Neptune for his trident, nor Jove to thunder with his bolts." There is no finer exhibition of nobility of soul and of true greatness, than when a statesman brings the graces he has fought and striven for, the fame that he has won, and the powers of intellect that he has trained and strengthened, when, I say, he brings all these and makes them subservient to the cause of Christianity, and enlists them in the service of humanity and religion. Such a one can not die; he lives on earth even after all that is mortal of him has been put away with the solemn pomp and tears, by which a nation shows its grief for a hero that is gone; his spirit still breathes upon and pervades the people; he has left; he lives in the influence that like a holy essence goes out from him, his memory and his works, and in the virtues that are reproduced in those who have followed his example and emulated his virtues. Remember, young gentlemen, that the characters you are forming now, will distinguish you in future life; the habits that you enter upon in youth will grow upon and cling to you as you advance to the meridian and the western horizon of your career. No truer sentiment was ever uttered, than that the boy is father to the man. You can reckon with almost absolute certainty as to the position one will occupy in life,—the character and success of his career, from the habits that grow upon him in youth. The channels that habits wear in so deep and wide that it requires an effort so strong as seldom to be made, to rise and free one's self from it. Youth is so full of activity, so replete with the love of fun and humor, so brimful of life that there is danger of their impulses leading them too far,—dangers that these peculiarities of youth will be carried to an extreme. One often hears people excusing the wild habits of a youth by saying that he is merely sowing his "wild oats," and will ere long settle down into quiet and sober ways. Yes, gentlemen, his habits may grow better as years time his temper, but he will at some time reap the harvest of the seed he has sown; a harvest of tears that will then be of no avail to wash out the follies that stain the memory of his by-gone days; a harvest of disease that comes like an avenging demon to punish the crimes that he hoped had long been forgotten; a harvest of repentings and regrets for the golden sands of time that slipped uncared for through the hour-glass, while he in his wild revelings with his boon companions, was making merry over the sparkling cup, and throwing kisses at the gayeties of the world as they sped along in their insatiable robes. Yes, he may be sowing his "wild oats," but the ground is fertile and the reaping will be plentiful,—a reaping that will be made in a high, earnest and blood, in wild remorse and groaning; a reaping that all the wealth he may win, all the power he may gain, will not enable him to avoid; but he must enter the field alone, and without hired laborers to assist him, put in his sickle and cradle and reap without ceasing. Then see to it, gentlemen, that your habits now are above reproach, so that when your sun shall begin to go down the western sky, and approaches nearer and nearer to its setting; when the shadows begin to lengthen, and memory takes up its pilgrim staff to travel the waste of years, and feast upon the joys of childhood and youth, it will find no more sumptuous feast, no pleasant retreat, no more delightful repose, than in the beautiful arbor of nobility and upright habits that you are now constructing.

One other thing young gentlemen, to which I wish to call your attention, and then I am done; a matter which I have deep at heart, and in which every true son of our good old State should feel a deep and abiding interest. It is this:—North Carolina is your home,—your native State, and as such is entitled to your love, your labor and the achievements of your *pluck*. The gilded stories of other lands are attracting many—alas too many,—to desert the homes of their youth, the Penates and the altars around which they were reared, to "follow after strange gods" in other States. *Pluck* will accomplish here, what it will achieve elsewhere. There is not a place on God's green earth, where men are found, that will not yield

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1872.

STATE Conservative Democratic Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR
AGUSTUS S. MERRIMON,
Of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
JOHN H. HUGHES,
Of Craven.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE
JOHN A. WOMACK,
Of Chatham.

FOR AUDITOR
COLLETT LEVENTHORPE,
Of Caldwell.

FOR TREASURER
JOHN W. GRAHAM,
Of Orange.

SUP'T OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
NERRUS MENDENHALL,
Of Guilford.

FOR SUP'T OF PUBLIC WORKS
JOSEPH H. SEAPARK,
Of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL
WILLIAM M. SHIPP,
Of Mecklenburg.

FOR CONGRESS, 7TH DISTRICT
WM. M. ROBBINS,
Of Rowan.

FOR CONGRESS, 8TH DISTRICT
HON. JAS. M. LEACH,
Of Davidson.

For Congress.

First District.—D. L. Carter, of Beau-

fort.

Second District.—W. H. Kitchen, of

Halifax.

Third District.—A. M. Waddell, of New

Hanover.

Fourth District.—Sion H. Rogers, of

Wake.

Fifth District.—J. M. Leach, of David-

son.

Sixth District.—Thomas S. Ashe, of

Anson.

Seventh District.—W. M. Robbins, of

Rowan.

Eighth District.—R. B. Vance, of Bun-

combe.

Electors for President and Vice-

President.

First District.—Octavius Coke, of

Chowan.

Second District.—Swift Galloway, of

Greene.

Third District.—T. C. Fuller, of Cam-

berland.

Fourth District.—H. A. London, Jr., of

Chatham.

Sixth District.—W. L. Steele, of Rich-

mond.

Seventh District.—F. B. McDowell, of

Iredell.

Eighth District.—Thomas D. Johnston,

of Buncombe.

Public Speaking.

W. M. Robbins, the Conservative candi-

date for Congress will address his fol-

lowing citizens at the following times and places:

East Bond, Yadkin Co. Thursday, " 4th.

Kernersville, Forsyth " Friday, " 5th.

Lawrenceville, " " Saturday, " 6th.

Sedge Garden, " " Sunday, " 8th.

Mt. Airy, Surry " Tuesday, " 9th.

Further appointments in other counties

will be made known hereafter.

Our candidate for Lieutenant Governor,

Major John Hughes, and our candidate for

State Treasurer, Major J. W. Graham, will

address the people at the following points

at the times mentioned:

Statesville, Iredell county, July 4th.

Morganton, Burke county, July 6th.

Tarboro, Edgecombe county, July 15th.

Greenville, Pitt county, July 18th.

Jacksonville, Onslow county, July 22d.

APPOINTMENTS OF HON. A. S. MER-

RIMON AND HON. WM. M. SHIPP.

The Democratic-Conservative candidates for

Governor and Attorney General will address

the people at the following times and places:

Greensboro, Guilford county, Monday, July 8.

Winston, Forsyth county, Wednesday July 10.

Yadkinville, Yadkin county, Friday July 12.

Wilkesboro, Wilkes county, Monday July 15.

Trap Hill, " " Tuesday July 16.

Farmington, Davie county, Thursday July 18.

Bethania, Forsyth county, Saturday July 20.

Healing Springs, Davidson co., Mond. July 22.

Brown's Mills, Randolph coun., Wedn. July 24.

Asheboro, Randolph co., Thursday, July 25.

Morganton, Burke county, Saturday, July 27.

The County Convention, the proceedings

of which appear elsewhere, was largely

attended by the bone and sinew of the

county it was no packed affair. It was

harmonious in every respect and in the

language of an old friend, it was the most

The Disturbance in Caswell County.

We always have disapproved of lawless-

ness and disorder, and do so now. The

Caswell disturbance is an unfortunate oc-

currence, and we cannot but believe the

accounts we hear of it are exaggerated, at

least we hope so. We have seen, so far,

only the Radical side of the affair. We

give the substance, or main points, leaving

the speculations indulged in out of view.

The disturbance commenced at Milton,

at a radical meeting, Judge Settle, W. P.

Henderson and George M. Arnold, (col.)

being the speakers on the occasion, on the

21st. Rocks, pieces of brick and rotten

eggs were thrown at the stand while they

were speaking, but seriously injuring none

—not even the U. S. flag, at which, it is

said, the stale eggs were thrown, was

struck.

At Yanceyville, on the 22nd, at the meet-

ing of the Republican County Convention,

George M. Arnold, (col.) came forward

and reported the ticket agreed upon, and

introduced Judge Settle as the first speak-

er. The Judge, it appears, had to encoun-

ter considerable interruption, which he

however "disregarded," knowing their pur-

pose," as the Radical report says. It

seems then, the Judge was not alarmed,

but disregarded the noise and confusion,

as if he understood the programme. The

report says: "There were many well dis-

posed citizens among the Democrats, who

sought to suppress the disorder, and final-

ly the rioters and better class of Democrats

began quarrelling among themselves.

Clubs, knives and pistols were freely

drawn and brandished (but not used), and

the three or four fights among the Demo-

crats were with fists used as weapons."

In conclusion, the Radical report says "the

disorderly element was squelched, and the

speakers were heard without further in-

terruption."

Some of our readers will, no doubt,

recollect such scenes during the ante-bellum

times, at political meetings, when they

were generally passed over and very little

attention paid to them. But now, for

political effect, when the Radical party is

driven to the wall, this Caswell County

demonstration is heralded forth as *Ku*

Klux issues—More attempts at Intimidation—

U. S. flag rotten-egged—Attempts to

get up a riot to murder Judge Settle and

Col. Henderson, and paraded in the newspapers

in Capital headings as above. The people

however understand all these things, and

will make due allowance for the same.

We repeat, we are opposed to and con-

demn all lawless, disorderly and riotous

demonstrations of every kind, and hope

they will be, at all times, promptly sup-

pressed whenever they may occur.

North Carolinians, Hear!

The Washington Patriot, a first class

newspaper, published in Washington City,

of course having the opportunity of ob-

taining reliable information, discourses

as follows:

"The administration is greatly exercised

about the first important election for State

officers, which is to take place in North

Carolina on the 1st of August. Large as-

sessments have been ordered on the offi-

holders, and the National Republican Com-

mittee, headed by ex-Senator Morgan of

New York, are expected to furnish the

sinews of war for carrying on the cam-

paign. Leading speakers will be sent

down during the next fortnight to make a

thorough canvass of the State, and Mr.

Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury, has

been engaged to deliver several speeches,

in the hope of stemming the current

against Grant. These signs indicate un-

mistakably a fear of the result, and a de-

sperate purpose to start the Presidential

ball, with all the power of an alarmed

and agitated Administration.

North Carolinians, hired Grant stump

The Radical Game.

It is shamefully confessed by the Rad-

ical leaders that they intend to resort to

fraud to carry the first, second, third,

fourth and fifth Congressional Districts.

For this purpose a thousand negroes are

to be exported from the second to the first

district, and a like number from the same

district to the third and fourth—the ex-

ported negroes to be located in the closely

contested counties in the several districts.

To carry the fifth district, they propose

to vote Forsyth in it, though that county

is now in the seventh district; and throw

the election into Congress on a question as

to whether that county should not of right

belong to the fifth! If the negroes to be

exported from the second district into the

first, third and fourth, are permitted to

vote with impunity, and thus carry all

three of these districts, all well; if not,

these three districts will be contested in

Congress as it is proposed to contest the

election of Gen. Leach.

This is no fancy sketch. It is the set

purpose of the radicals, and they mean to

carry it out to the bitter end.

We caution the people whose rights are

thus threatened to keep cool and make no

breach of the peace. Look well to your

registration, and see that no man be per-

mitted to register or to vote who has not

the right to do so. At once appoint vigi-

lance committees to watch the movements

of the negroes and see that they conform

to the law in the matter of domicile. If

any negro or white man shall be found to

vote illegally let an example be made of

him by the courts, and by due process of

law. Forewarned should be to be fore-

armed.—Blasting Powder.

We regret very much to be compelled,

as public journalists, to chronicle the

above, for the information of our readers,

showing an alarming state of demoraliza-

tion in North Carolina among the Radicals.

We have had our misgivings about the

result of elections in Forsyth county, for

some time, and we urge upon our friends,

in future, to have efficient persons at every

election precinct in the county, to see to

it that no fraudulent votes are polled—to

watch closely who the voters are in every

precinct, in order to detect those who are

disposed to repeat, or vote at different

precincts under different or assumed names.

It has also been suggested that it would

be well enough to be on the election

grounds, early and late, and never cease

to exercise all due vigilance, until the

polls are closed, and the votes all counted.

We presume, good, honest, fair dealing

Republicans and Conservatives will not ob-

ject to using all precaution in order that

there may be no cause for complaint after

the election is over.

The Per Diem and Public Print-

ing.

The Radicals have made a "big fuss"

about the per diem of the Conservative

Legislature, saying that \$5 a day was

fully as much as \$7. Let us see who is re-

sponsible for the per diem of the last Leg-

islature? The following facts and figures

will show:

The Republican Legislature paid them-

selves at the rate of \$7 per diem and sat

302 days. Their per diem and mileage

amounted to \$430,644.60; they sat 55 days

in the first part of their sessions without

passing a single Act! In March, 1870, they

were still taking \$7 per diem. In Novem-

ber, 1870, the Conservative Legislature

met. The Conservatives were largely in

favor of three and four dollars per diem,

but Gov. Caldwell and the radicals in the

Senate, and Hargrove and Phillips and

the radicals in the House except two, want-

ed \$5, and 22 Conservatives voted with

them, they were enabled to fix the per

diem at \$5 against the wishes of a large

majority of Conservatives. The radicals

FACTS AND FIGURES FOR THE

PEOPLE.

Published by authority of the Conservative

Executive Committee.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

There were received from

all sources for the Edu-

cational Fund during the

year ending September

30, 1869, \$169,810.02

This sacred School Fund was disbursed

by the Radicals as follows: 6,158.18

Expenses, Lent to the University, 3,000.00

Lent to pay members of

Legislature, 158,000.00

Total disbursed, \$167,158.18

Mark; \$6,158.18, expenses—and nothing

for schools!

Receipts for year ending

Sept. 30, 1870, \$333,972.76

Disbursed for schools, \$38,981.86

Expenses, 2,014.00

Invested in special tax bonds, 15

The People's Press.

MASS MEETING.

Conservatives of Forsyth in Council. HARMONY AND GOOD WILL.

Speeches of Majors Graham and Hughes. Conservative County Convention.

A large number of the citizens of Forsyth assembled at the Court House on last Saturday, for the purpose of making nominations for a Representative and County Officers.

The meeting was organized by calling Thos. J. Wilson, Esq., to the Chair, and appointing James Williamson and Robt. T. Gray, Esqs., Secretaries.

On a call, all the Townships of the county were represented.

On motion, a committee of three from each Township were appointed by the Townships to report suitable names to the meeting as candidates.

On motion, a Township Executive Committee, consisting of five, and one from each Township to form a County Executive Committee were appointed.

After consultation the Committee on nominations reported the following to the meeting, which was unanimously adopted.

For Senator—No recommendation, but recommended that the Committee of three from each Township composing the nominating committee, be appointed delegates to meet the delegates from Stokes at Gorman on Thursday, July 4th.

House of Representatives—C. B. Watson.

Sheriff—J. G. Hill.

Treasurer—John Masten.

Register—Chas. Teague.

Surveyor—M. H. Morris.

Coroner—A. Fogle.

Commissioners—J. M. Stafford, David Smith, Anderson Nicholson, Dr. J. H. Morris, and S. B. Stauber.

On motion, the *Sentinel* and *Press* were requested to publish the proceedings of the meeting.

The meeting then adjourned to the public square in Salem where they were addressed by Maj. Hughes and Maj. Graham, Conservative Candidates for Lieut. Governor and Treasurer.

Thos. J. Wilson, Chm'n.

Jas. Williamson, Sec's.

Robt. T. Gray, Sec's.

The mass meeting in the Public Square in this place was well attended—there was a large audience from the surrounding country, and everything passed off exceedingly well. Judge Merrimon, our candidate for Governor, was not present, his appointments in the extreme western part of the State interfering. Messrs. Graham and Hughes were the eloquent speakers on the occasion, and held the large concourse of people assembled, spell-bound for some four hours. The showing up of the misrule, extravagance and corruption of the Radical party, was truly astonishing to a large number of those present, if we may judge from their countenances and the strict attention paid to the speakers. All the people need is light and information, as to the true state of public affairs, and all will yet be well.

Maj. John W. Graham, of Orange, the candidate for State Treasurer, spoke first, and his statement of facts and figures, showing the beauties of Radical rule, illustrated with humorous anecdotes, had a very happy effect. Mr. Graham is an eloquent speaker, his manner is forcible and convincing, and we are sure his effort was properly appreciated, and will tell on the day of election. His allusion to the Forsyth County tax was a "sackdolger." He correctly stated that the State tax laid by the Conservative Legislature was 33¢ cents on the hundred dollars valuation.—County tax, over and above that, was assessed on our good people of Forsyth, by the Radical County Commissioners. Remember this.

Major John Hughes, candidate for Lieutenant Governor, next entertained the meeting. He regretted that his competitor did not find it convenient to canvass with him, and be present on this occasion, although he (Hughes) had endeavored to make joint appointments with him. In his usually fascinating manner, he sustained every assertion of Mr. Graham, so pleasantly, and often so eloquently, as to command the attention of all present. Maj. Hughes has a fund of good and appropriate anecdotes, tells them well with wonderful effect, and keeps every body around him in good humor all the time.

His allusion to the miserable double-dealing of the Radical leaders and office seekers was scathing, yet the blow was given in a gentlemanly and courteous manner. The illustration of the impossibility of the Radical ideas of social equality between the black and the white man, was convincingly and fairly given. He remarked that the bugbear of social equality was preached to the colored voters of the Eastern part of the State, yet here in the West they said nothing about it—thus having one face for the East and one for the West, while the Conservatives used the same arguments, and subscribed to the same principles all over the State.

In short, the whole proceedings of the day, from the County Convention at the Court House in the morning, to the Mass Meeting in Salem in the evening, was a complete success, and every body was well pleased. There should be meetings held in every township in the counties comprising this Congressional District, in order that the Conservative party may be well organized. Let the people be stirred up to the necessity of a thorough organization, for August and November next.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The sultry Summer month of July is at hand, and if the favor of old Sol's glances during the past few days are an indication of what we may expect during the approaching *Dog Days*, then we may look for melting weather sure enough, and must run the risk of being roasted, boiled and fried and baked for the next few weeks. We find the following humorous apostrophe from *Punch* quite appropriate:—
"Well done, thou glorious orb! well done, indeed, Thou Sun! for nature now is one great feast, Roasted and boiled and fried and baked by thee. Thy fire hath boiled the fishes in the streams; Roasted the living nut on the doctress; Fried all the parsley on its very bed; And baking the potatoes under ground, Hark! cooked them growing; so that men may dig 'Taters all hot!"

BROKE JAIL.—Jones, who was convicted of horse stealing at our late Superior Court, broke jail on Saturday night last, and has not been heard from since. He made his escape, singularly enough, from the same cell, in the same manner, and through the same place, that Jacob Siewers escaped some time since. The aperture made in the ceiling of the cell, previously, had been closed but was reopened by Jones, and the hole made in the outside Jail wall through which Jones descended, had not been closed up.

Our Jail was formerly considered one of the best and most secure in the State. What's the matter now, in this age of progress?

TOWN MEETING.—We are glad to announce that arrangements were set on foot, at the town meeting held on Thursday evening last, for raising a fund to drain the creeks in this vicinity.

WIND, RAIN AND HAIL.—A heavy storm passed over town on Sunday afternoon last, breaking off limbs from the shade trees, and prostrating one of the noble old cedars in the avenue leading to the cemetery. The hail, accompanied with heavy rain, was fortunately not large enough to do any damage.

Appointments of the Bible Agent.

The Rev. P. A. Strobel, Bible Agent for the State has requested us to publish the following appointments:

High Point, Tuesday, July 2nd, at 8 P. M.

Greensboro, Sunday, July 7th.

Madison, Rockingham county, Tuesday, July 18th, 8 P. M.

Yanceyville, Caswell county, Thursday, July 11th, 8 P. M.

Salem, Forsyth county, July 14th, 10 A. M.

Winston, Forsyth county, Sunday, July 14th, 8 P. M.

Kernersville, Forsyth county, Tuesday, July 16th, 8 P. M.

Danbury, Stokes county, Thursday, July 18th, 8 P. M.

Mount Airy, Surry county, Saturday and Sunday, July 20th and 21st.

Dobson, Surry county, Tuesday, July 23rd, 8 P. M.

Yadkinville, Yadkin county, Thursday, July 25th, 8 P. M.

Mocksville, Davie county, Sunday July 28th.

Statesville, Iredell county, Tuesday, 30th, 8 P. M.

Papers published in the above counties will please copy.

The Agents will be in Raleigh on the 3rd 4th and 5th of July.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July lays before its numerous readers a rich treasury of important, entertaining, and seasonable reading. The number opens with a very amusing narrative, by Miss Constance F. Woolson, of a journey "In Search of the Picturesque," illustrated by Sol. Etying. Miss Woolson also contributes a beautiful poem, "Off Thunder Bay, a legend of Lake Huron, 1772." Other interesting articles fill up the measure of good things. \$4 a year. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

The West Point Military Academy and its surroundings are profusely and beautifully illustrated in *SCRIBNER'S* for July, the historical and descriptive text being supplied by Benson J. Lossing. This article appears just at the time that public attention is attracted to the Academy.

Another timely paper is that on "Woman as a smuggler and woman as a detective," in which one of the most curious and suggestive branches of the Custom House system is fully exposed. Mr. Warner's "Back-Log Studies" (by the way, one of the best series of magazine articles ever published in America) are, if anything, more delightful than its predecessors. The other articles are all full of practical information and entertainment. \$4 a year. Scribner & Co., 654 Broadway, N. Y.

OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE FOR JULY.—The commencement of a new Volume contains for illustrated articles, Oliver Optic's New Story, "Little Bobsitt," or, The Wreck of the Penobscot, Chapters 1, 2, and 3; Elijah Kellogg's new Story, "Winning his spurs," or Henry Morton's First Trial, Chapters 1, 2, 3, and 4; Virginia F. Townsend's New Story, "Only Girls," Chapters 1 and 2; "Among the Ruffians," by Frank H. Taylor; Alfred in the Danish Camp, and Dolly Varden. The editor and publishers have endeavored to make this number superb. Published at \$1.50 per annum, by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

CONSERVATIVE NOMINATIONS IN YADKIN.—For the Senate (in Surry and Yadkin), A. C. Cowles. For Representative, John G. Marler. For Sheriff, W. W. Long. For Register of Deeds, T. L. Talbot. For Treasurer, T. C. Hauser. For Commissioners, R. C. Poindexter, Samuel May, Isaac Jarrett, Lee Hampton.

SENATOR.—We learn that John P. Nissen was nominated in Stokes last week, for Senator for Stokes and Forsyth, on the Radical ticket.

MAD DOG.—A dog was killed near the Salem Mill on Tuesday, supposed to be mad.

Read carefully the political articles in this issue.

STATE ITEMS.

C. D. Upchurch, Esq., Deputy Collector, Internal Revenue of Raleigh, was knocked from his buggy a few days since in Nash county, by lightning and received a painful temporary injury from both the shock and fall. The lightning struck a tree near him; his horse was knocked down, the buggy upset and broken, throwing him underneath in which he received the injuries.

The horse soon recovered, the buggy was patched up and the collector was soon on his way, rejoicing that he had escaped so well.

It is reported that W. H. Bailey, of Salisbury, and Judge W. A. Moore, of Edenton, are both anxious to step in Judge Dick's slippers as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the State. It is said that the chances are in favor of Moore.—*Rail Sentinel*.

While two young men were ploughing near Baon Hill last Monday evening, a storm came up, when they sought shelter. The lightning struck a tree near by, killing one horse, stunning the other, and seriously stunning the two men. They have been under medical treatment ever since and are improving.

The *Wilmington Star* says: A white woman by the name of Fields, while engaged in ploughing in a plantation near Brown Marsh, Bladen county, one day last week, was struck by lightning, and instantly killed. She was a married lady. The ox to which the plow was attached was also killed by the same stroke.

During the storm in Newbern on Sunday week, a goose was struck and killed by lightning. The *Times* says: "How about the theory that feathers are a protection to those other geese who got into a feather bed during a thunder storm, now?"

The *Charlotte Democrat* says: We hear of several Republicans in this section who have declared their intention to vote for Greeley and Brown—among others Mr. Edward H. Bissell, who was always a Republican, and an admirer of Horace Greeley for the past 30 years.

The General Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church of the United States convened in Charlotte on Wednesday last. There were six colored Bishops present, viz., Brooks and Clinton of Philadelphia, Tolbert and Jones of Washington D. C., Logan of Syracuse, N. Y., and Moore of North Carolina. All the State Conferences were represented, including California.

The lightning struck a dwelling at Moss Neck, on Sunday night, shattering window and one end of the house. No one was hurt, although a woman and several children were in the house.

The *Wilmington Star* says there are three gamblers who make a practice of running on the train between Weldon and Petersburg and playing with the unsuspecting three card monte.

Mr. J. L. Dickens, formerly a resident of Edgecombe, was brutally murdered at Bainbridge, Ga., May 30th, by a desperado named Carter.

The village of Rockfish, situated some seven miles from Fayetteville, voted "no liquor" on last week. We learn that the vote stood 4 for and 24 against.—*Payetteville Eagle*.

Silas Berry, Osborn Berry, Reuben Barger and John Hudson, were acquitted at the present term of Burke Superior Court of the killing of Sidney Cook.

A religious revival has commenced in the Baptist Church at Goldsboro. The meetings are continued nightly.

It is said that Durham has a shoe blacking factory at which they manufacture an article equal to Mason's best.

Asheville has voted the "Dry" ticket, prohibiting the issuing of licenses to retail spirituous liquors within its limits.

Fourteen rattlesnakes in one day were killed by Mr. A. B. Long, Jr., last week, in Rutherford county, and it was not a good snake day either.—*Vindicator*.

The available funds of Davidson College amount to something over \$85,000, and its estate to \$150,000. So says the *Southern Home*.

The Annual meeting of the stock-holders in the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad will take place in Charlotte on the 11th of July, when the families of all such will come in for a "free ride."—*Statesville American*.

A white man by the name of Atkinson, residing in Onslow county, near the New Hanover line, was foully murdered at the hands of one Wiley Williams, colored, on Thursday last.

A child was recently born in Franklin county with a double set of jaws, and a full set of teeth. It has no eyes, and has eight fingers on each hand and eight toes on each foot. This comes to us from a reliable source, and we have the name of the father.—*Raleigh Sentinel*.

Jno. A. Richardson was insured for \$10,000. He was Solicitor for the 3d District, and died in Wilmington on Saturday last.

Rogues are infesting Fayetteville. They have stolen recently two mules and a horse.

Warren county ladies bore off the premium for beauty and style at the Wake Forest College Commencement.

A rattlesnake killed in New Hanover county, measured 6 foot 8 inches in length and had 28 rattles.

The grape crop of Cleveland, Lincoln, Gaston and Mecklenburg counties is said to be finer than it has been for several years.

The colored Masons of Charlotte paraded on the 24th inst.

The *Wilmington Journal* complains of too much rain for the crops in the East.

Charlotte has four men whose aggregate weight is 1,015 pounds.

The way they do things in Washington is illustrated by the fact that there are now in store \$12,000,000 worth of army clothing, the care of which costs \$150,000 per year. There are rubber blankets enough on hand to supply all prospective demands for 130 years to come; rubber ponches and artillery jackets for 80 years, and blouses for 40 years. These contracts were given out to favorites, and show the way the debt grew up, and the motive of it. Already the Government has received \$135,000,000 for war material sold, and here is a chance for at least \$14,000,000 in Quartermaster's stores alone. The outrage of paying \$150,000 a year to take care of army stores needs no comment. Who would not be a favorite?—*Lynchburg Republican*.

In Philadelphia and New York, July 2, the thermometer stood at 90 and 92. Many sunstroke—37 in New York.

The Conservatives of Guilford have nominated James T. Morehead for the Senate, and Joseph Gilmer and W. T. Wiley for the House.

DIED.

At the residence of her son-in-law, Jno. M. Stafford, Esq., on Monday the 24th of June, Mrs. ELIZABETH PERMALLS, aged about 75 years.

In Clay county, Missouri on May 2nd, FREDERICK MILLER, formerly of Stokes county.

At his residence, in Waukegan, JOSEPH HERR.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS are of primary importance in cookery; and of all articles of this description the highly concentrated Standard Extracts, prepared by Joseph Burnett & Co., Boston, are pronounced by leading culinary authorities to be among the number—the purest and the best.

HUMAN WRECKERS.—Every day and hour we meet with broken down specimens of humanity—wrecks that seem past hope of salvage. At least seven-eighths of these might be filled with new vitality, by a course of Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters. Many are suffering from impure blood, and are rendered miserable by the effect of these mis-called remedies, and accomplish, in due time, a perfect cure.

NATURE GIVES US TEETH, but she does not preserve and purify them. That must be done with Fragrant Soudont. The dental bone and its enamel casing are made invulnerable to all destructive influences by the daily use of this benificent preparation.

\$50,000 WILL BE PAID for any remedy which will cure Chronic Rheumatism, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest, Sore Throat, Insect Stings, Croup, Dysentery, Colic, Sprains and Vomiting, quicker than Dr. Tobias' Liniment. Established in 1847.—Never fails. Sold by all Druggists.—Depot, 10 Park Place, New York.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL.—More accidents occur from using kerosene oil, than from railroads and steamboats combined. Over 200,000 families continue to burn PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL, and no accidents, directly or indirectly, have occurred since its introduction. It is the best oil for use in lamps, stoves or for heating oil. House & Chas. Pratt, established 1870, New York.

A BEAUTIFUL WHITE, soft, smooth and clear skin is produced by using G. W. Laird's "Bloom of Youth." It removes tan, freckles, sunburns, and all other discolorations from the skin, leaving the complexion brilliant and beautiful.—Sold by all druggists. This preparation is entirely free from any material detrimental to health.

JUST THE REMEDY NEEDED.—Thanks of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, we have for years been relieved from sleepless nights of painful watching with poor, suffering teething children.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility in their varied forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other intermittent fevers. The Ferro-Phosphated Elixir of Calisaya, made by Cassell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever and other sickness, it has no equal.

CARBOLIC SALVE unequaled as a Healing Compound. Physicians recommend it as the most wonderful remedy ever known. Price 25 cts. per box. John F. Henry, sole proprietor, 8 College Place, New York.

CHRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE. This magnificent compound is beyond contingency, the safest and most reliable dye in existence; never failing to impart to the Hair, uniformity of color, nourishment and elasticity. Manufactured 68 Maiden Lane, New York.

SVAPNIA is Opium purified of its sickening and poisonous qualities. It is a perfect anodyne not producing headache, or constipation of bowels, as is the case with other preparations of opium.—John Farr, Chemist, New York.

June 6, 23-4v.

North-Western N. C. R. R. Co.

SECRETARY & TREASURER'S OFFICE, SALEM, N. C., June 25, 1872.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stock holders of the N. W. N. C. R. R., will be held at Greensboro on Thursday the 25th of July.

26-2m W. A. LEMLY, Sec.

JOHN H. ZEVELY,

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

POST OFFICE BUILDING, SALEM, N. C.

PRESERVING JARS CHEAP at ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

CHARTS FOR THE PEOPLE, at the BOOK STORE

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Dr. A. T. Zevely, dec'd., all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to make payment, as longer indulgence will not be given. And all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them, properly authenticated, on or before the 6th day of June, 1873, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

THOS. J. WILSON, Executor.

Winston, N. C., June 12th, 1872.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as Executors of the last Will and Testament of Dr. A. T. Zevely, dec'd., all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to make payment, as longer indulgence will not be given. And all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them, properly authenticated, on or before the 6th day of June, 1873, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

T. B. FURNELL, } Executors.

L. V. BLUM, } 23-3m.

Salem, N. C., June 6th, 1872.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of M. M. Trasson, dec'd., all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to make payment without delay, as longer indulgence cannot be given. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them, properly authenticated, on or before the 6th day of June, 1873, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

E. T. BLUM, Executor.

Salem, N. C., June 4, 1872.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

THE undersigned, as Executor, will offer at public sale on **Saturday, July 6th**, at the late residence of Mary M. Trasson, dec'd., the following property:

1 Wardrobe; 1 Bureau; 1 Sofa; 2 Tables; 1 Clock; 2 Chests; 1 Show-case, with drawers; 1 Cupboard; 8 Chairs; 1 Easy Chair; 1k Sewing-machine; some old Bacon, Soap, Lard and Orange Trees, and other articles too tedious to enumerate.

TERMS made known on day of sale.

E. T. BLUM, Executor.

Salem, N. C., June 13, 1872—24-4c.

CLIPPER CARPS AND BOWS of the latest styles, just received at the NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

17-47



GOODS AT **WOMMACK & CO'S.**

THE subscribers most respectfully announce that they have received a new and varied stock of

SEASONABLE GOODS, to which they invite the attention of the public generally.

The Goods have been selected with great care and are offered at bargains to all who may favor them with a call.

Their stock consists of a fine assortment of

CALICOES, Japanese Dress Goods, Figured and Plain DeLaines, BLEACHED & UNBLEACHED DOMESTICS, JACONET, and CROSS BARRED MUSLINS, A Fine assortment of GINGHAMS, &c.

MEN'S WEAR, consisting of Linen and Checked Goods, READY-MADE LINEN COATS AND PANTS.

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The subscribers feel grateful to their friends throughout the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust that by strict attention to business and by keeping only the best articles in every line, they will merit a continuance of the public favor.

R. A. WOMMACK & CO.

June, 1872.

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June 13th, 1872—24-3m.

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